Would you be my portrait model?
œufs D'ange

tap
Please, eat
The egg
Is half cooked. I will not eat it
Ah
I see.

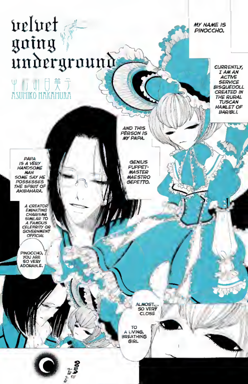
Hey
Ok here's today's pay
The egg..
How should I cook them?

If it's sunny side up then...
Here's today's pay

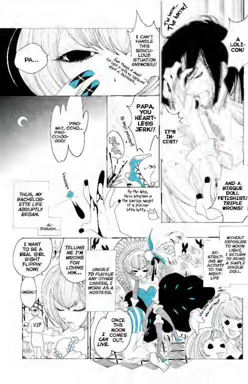
Thank you
Tomor row
might be the last day..

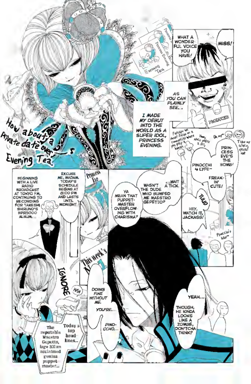
Why didn t you come yesterday?
An unfin- ished paint- ing can t be sold

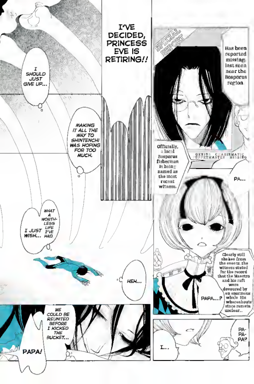
I want you to keep
that piece of unfinished oil painting forever?
You idiot
How foolish

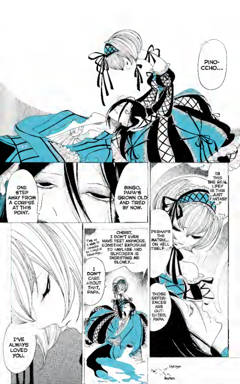

velvet going underground
中村明日美子
ASUMIKO NAKAMURA
MY NAME IS PINOCCHO.
CURRENTLY, I AM AN ACTIVE SERVICE BISQUEDOLL CREATED IN THE RURAL TUSCAN HAMLET OF BARIBLI.
AND THIS PERSON IS MY PAPA.
GENIUS PUPPET-MASTER MAESTRO GEPETTO.
PAPA IS A VERY HANDSOME MAN SOME SAY HE POSSESSES THE SPIRIT OF AKIBAHARA.
A CREATOR EMINATING CHARISMA SIMILAR TO A FAMOUS CELEBRITY OR GOVERNMENT OFFICIAL
PINOCCHO, YOU ARE SO VERY ADORABLE.
ALMOST... SO VERY CLOSE
TO A LIVING, BREATHING GIRL

TOK
MNNOO~
I CAN'T EAT ANOTHER BITE...
PIN!?
ALTHOUGH THIS MIGHT APPEAR AS AN OVERBEARING DEVELOPMENT, I HAVE RECEIVED A GENUINE SOUL FROM THE DIVINE MOONLIGHT.
MY BELOVED PAPA.
NOW, EMBRACE ME. SQUEEZE ME AGAINST THAT MARVELOUS CHEST OF YOURS.
AH~
OHH, HOW I'VE WAITED FOR THIS MOMENT
MNN~
MY BELOVED PAPA...
AAH~
BECAUSE
THIS WILL MAKE ME...
THIS IS WROOOOOOOONG!!
A clear violation of the youth protection act!!
KRASH!!

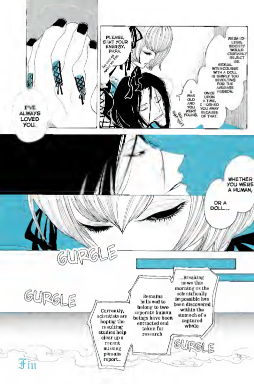

The horror... The horror!
A LOLI-CON!
IT'S IN-CEST!
AND A BISQUE DOLL FETISHIST! TRIPLE WRONG!
I CAN'T HANDLE THIS RIDICU-LOUS SITUATION ANYMORE!!
Even though it should fit right in with my apparent affinity for Hubakera...
PA...
PAPA, YOU HEART-LESS JERK!!
No longer porcelain!!
SPLUT
PINO-WAIT, CCHO... PINO-CCHOO-OOO!
THUS, MY BACHELOR-ETTE LIFE ABRUPTLY BEGAN.
AL-THOUGH...
By the way, three kilograms is the average weight of a precious little kitty
WITHOUT EXPOSURE TO MOON-LIGHT, I RETURN TO BEING A SIMPLE BISQUE DOLL.
RE-STRICT-ING MY ACTIVITY TO THE NIGHT-LIFE
Who knew the Chief was into that?
UNABLE TO PURSUE ANY OTHER CAREER, I WORK AS A HOSTESS.
ONCE THE MOON COMES OUT, I CAN LIVE.
TELLING ME I'M WRONG FOR LOVING HIM...
I WANT TO BE A REAL GIRL RIGHT FLIPPIN' NOW!
HNGH!!
VIP


MISS!
WHAT A WONDERFUL VOICE YOU HAVE!
PRODUCER
AS YOU CAN PLAINLY SEE...
I MADE MY DEBUT INTO THE WORLD AS A SUPER IDOL, PRINCESS EVENING.
How about a private date over Evening Tea.
Oh my
Take my autograph
PRINCESS EVE'S THE BOMB!
PINOCCHI 4 LYFE~
FREAKIN' CUTE!
THUD
HEY, WATCH IT, JACKASS!
...WAIT A TICK.
WASN'T THE DUDE WHO BUMPED ME MAESTRO GEPETTO?
YA MEAN THAT PUPPET-MASTER OVERFLOWING WITH CHARISMA?
EXCUSE ME, MADAM. TODAY'S SCHEDULE BEGINS AT 8:00 PM AND LASTS UNTIL MIDNIGHT.
BEGINNING WITH A LIVE RADIO BROADCAST AT TOKYO FM, CONTINUING TO RECORDING FOR TAKESHI SHIRUNO'S BPR5000 ALBUM...
Princess Eve
This week's
YEAH...
THOUGH, HE KINDA LOOKS LIKE A ZOMBIE, DON'TCHA THINK?
DOING FINE WITHOUT ME.
YOU'RE...
PINOCCHO...
IGNORE
PUSH
Today's top headlines...
The reputable Maestro Gepetto, (age 32) an acclaimed genius puppet master...


SPECIAL REPORT
Has been reported missing last seen near the Bosporus region
GENIUS CHARISMATIC PUPPETMASTER MISSING
Officially, a local Bosporus fisherman is being named as the most recent witness.
PA...
I'VE DECIDED, PRINCESS EVE IS RETIRING!!
I SHOULD JUST GIVE UP...
MAKING IT ALL THE WAY TO SHINTENCHI WAS HOPING FOR TOO MUCH.
Clearly still shaken from the events the witness stated for the record that the Maestro and his raft were devoured by an enormous whale. His whereabouts since remain unclear...
PAPA...?
WHAT A WORTHLESS LIFE I'VE HAD
I JUST WISH...
HEH...
PA-PA-PA?
I...
WE COULD BE REUNITED BEFORE I KICKED THE BUCKET...
PAPA!



PINO-CCHO...
IS THIS THE REAL LIFE? IS THIS JUST FANTASY ...?
PERHAPS THE MATRIX.. OR HELL ITSELF ...?
BINGO, PAPA'S GROWN OLD AND TIRED BY NOW.
ONE STEP AWAY FROM A CORPSE AT THIS POINT.
THOSE REFERENCES ARE OUTDATED, PAPA.
CHRIST, I DON'T EVEN HAVE FEET ANYMORE. CONSTANT EXPOSURE TO AMYLASE AND GLYCOGEN IS DIGESTING ME SLOWLY...
Took me a while to remember my biological terminology...
I DON'T CARE ABOUT THAT, PAPA.
I'VE ALWAYS LOVED YOU.
Glycogen
Amylase


REGARDLESS, SOCIETY WOULD CERTAINLY REJECT US.
SEXUAL INTERCOURSE WITH A DOLL IS SIMPLY TOO REVOLTING FOR THE AVERAGE PERSON.
ONCE UPON A TIME, I PUSHED YOU AWAY BECAUSE OF THAT.
I WAS OLD AND YOU WERE YOUNG.
PLEASE, SAVE YOUR ENERGY, PAPA.
I'VE ALWAYS LOVED YOU.
WHETHER YOU WERE A HUMAN,
OR A DOLL...
GURGLE
GURGLE
...Breaking news this morning as the scientifically impossible has been discovered within the stomach of a captured whale
Remains believed to belong to two seperate human beings have been extracted and taken for research
Currently, scientists are hoping the resulting studies help clear up a recent missing persons report...
GURGLE
Fin

Translation: Stealth Momo
Editing: Elagabalus
Raws: Tallulahchloe

Le Pips Scanlations

presents

Childhood's End

by Nakamura Asumiko

Scanner: ICTA

Translator: Ada

Cleaner/Typesetter: Skebs

Do not remove credit. Feel free to share where desired.
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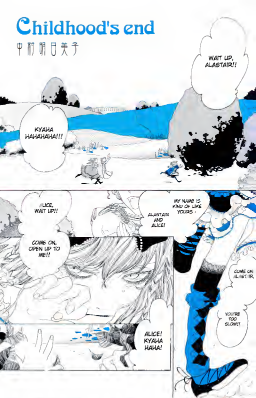
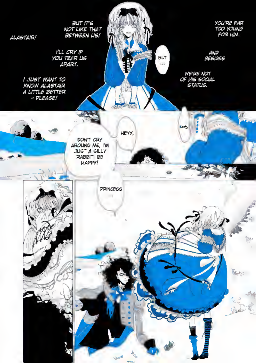
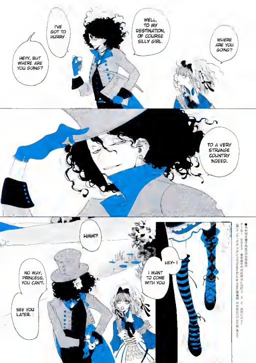

Childhood's end
中村明日美子
WAIT UP, ALASTAIR!!
KYAHA HAHAHAHA!!!
COME ON ALASTAIR,
YOU'RE TOO SLOW!!
MY NAME IS KIND OF LIKE YOURS ·
ALASTAIR AND ALICE!
ALICE, WAIT UP!!
COME ON, OPEN UP TO ME!!
ALICE! KYAHA HAHA!

sigh
ALICE,
ALICE!
KYA HAHA HA
FLIP
WHAT'S WRONG, PRINCESS?

COME OVER HERE AND SHOW ME.
WHO ARE YOU?
YOU CALLED ME HERE.
OH, ME? I'M RABBIT
she really is pale
ONE OF MY APPLES
WHAT AM I GONNA DO, MAMA TOLD ME NOT TO EAT THOSE YET.
FLIP
MY MAMA MAKES A PIE
WITH APPLES, RAISINS, AND ALMONDS IN IT.
AND ITS FILLED WITH CUSTARD AND TOPPED WITH THICK WHIPPED CREAM
NOW YOU WERE THINKING ABOUT
ALA-STAIR
ABOUT ALASTAIR. I DON'T THINK HE'S SUITABLE FOR YOU.


ALASTAIR!
BUT IT'S NOT LIKE THAT BETWEEN US!
I'LL CRY IF YOU TEAR US APART.
I JUST WANT TO KNOW ALASTAIR A LITTLE BETTER - PLEASE!
BUT ...
YOU'RE FAR TOO YOUNG FOR HIM.
AND BESIDES
WE'RE NOT OF HIS SOCIAL STATUS.
HEYY,
DON'T CRY AROUND ME, I'M JUST A SILLY RABBIT. BE HAPPY!
PRINCESS

SFX CLENCH
壓
I'M NOT A PRINCESS.
HAHA
BUT YOU'RE SO CUTE AND SWEET, THAT'S A SHOCK.
ANYWAY, I'M LATE.
I'VE GOT TO GET GOING.



■中村明日美子先生へのお手紙は
〒101-0052 東京都千代田区神田小川町3-9-2 天翔ビル4F
(株)インデックス・マガジンズ「Gateau」編集部 中村先生へのお手紙 係まで

ALICE.
WAIT FOR ME, RABBIT!
Fin

Le théâtre de A

Asumiko Nakamura

Le théâtre de A

Asumiko Nakamura

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Illustration

Le théâtre de A

by Nakamura Asumiko

Chapter 4

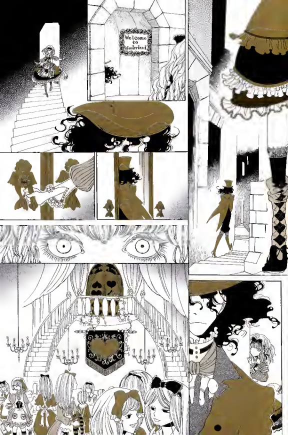
The End

TheEndManga.wordpress.com

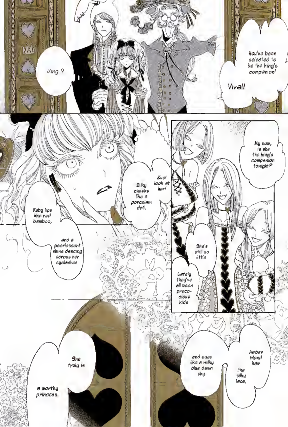
scanner > Kalendel
translator > Kalendel
editor > tim
qc > Ishitori

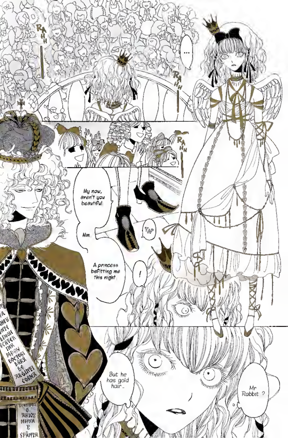
Always open to new freelancers finishing off projects of their choosing!

bite me something

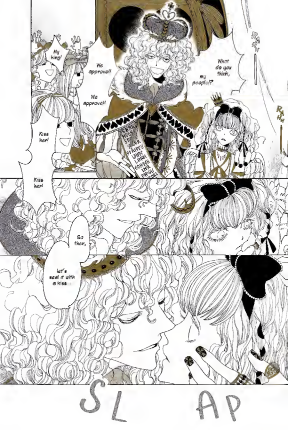

Welcome to Wonderland

And who are you here with?
Um, do you know Mr. Rabbit?
I do If you're with him, you're welcome here
Have a welcome drink
My, now, look at how cute you are!
What do you think, March Hare?
She stands out among the rest, yes?
March Hare...? Maybe there are lots of rabbits...
Come, come, right this way


You've been selected to be the king's companion!
Viva!!
King ?
My now, is she the king's companion tonight?
Just look at her!
Silky cheeks like a porcelain doll,
Ruby lips like red bamboo,
and a pearlescent shine dancing across her eyelashes
She's still so little
Lately they've all been precocious kids
Amber blond hair
like silky lace,
and eyes like a milky blue dawn sky
She truly is
a worthy princess.



RAHH
RAHH
...
RAHH
My now, aren't you beautiful
Mm
TAP
A princess befitting me this night
!
But he has gold hair..
Mr Rabbit ?


What do you think, my people!?
My king!
We approve!!
We approve!!
Kiss her!
Kiss her!
So then,
let's seal it with a kiss
SLAP

Wh-what's the meaning of this!?
RAHH
RAHH
Nooo! Nooo! Mr. Rabbit!!
RAHH
Ah, crap I overslept again
RAHH
RAHH
No
Kyaaa
My king
A boy?
BackRoom
You turning over a new leaf?
It's true that tonight's dress code was simply "Alice",
and didn't specify "girls only".
Still...
No, well, it just sort of happened...
We've got the same face, so won't I do?

So he prefers the rabbit over the king?
Looks like it. He is "Alice", after all
He fell asleep Hey!
Haha

Happy Halloween!
BLiss

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Live for Passion
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YaoiBLiss@gmail.com

Long Along Alonging
中村明日美子
Nakamura Asumiko
SFX: SNAP
ah... that was a good sleep.
hehe... looks like I inadvertently slept for 300 years
that sounds like a suitable awakening line
yes?
MR. VAMPIRE...
The camera's matching after all
PLEASE MAKE ME YOUR APPRENTICE.

you are cute, but...
I've never done something like that.
It's troublesome you know? Teaching you betrayal that love with a human is forbidden and how to become an overall bad guy
YOU CAN DRINK MY BLOOD.
ALRIGHT EVERYONE!
THIS IS THE CASTLE OF THE FAMOUS ROMANIAN PRINCE VLAD TEPES*
PRETTY PLAIN.
THEN WE'LL MEET HERE IN 30 MINUTES
BREAK UP!
LET'S VISIT!
WOW!
...then I'll give you a test.
*Aka Vlad Dracula, born in Transylvania, and chosen by author Bram Stoker as the model for his fictional vampire story

Bring back one person from that crowd of sightseers.
If that person fits my taste,
you pass.
I'll make you my apprentice
OKAY!
★
the main dish will be that sightseer
desert will be that girl
waking up is great
I brought him back!
Fast
...

what, a man?
hm
but,
he is good-looking...
okay

might as well
just a taste ...

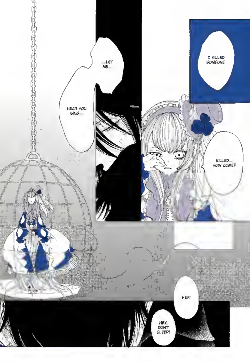
eh?
WOW!
HE REALLY DID TURN INTO ASHES!
AS EXPECTED OF A PRO ♥
YOU'LL BE ABLE TO DO IT SOON.

EH?
THEN
GOOD JOB
YOU PASS.
A Solo Project by Kurokagami
THEN MAKE ME YOUR APPRENTICE!
NO WAY
Fin

Till Dawn
by:
scans:
editor &translator:

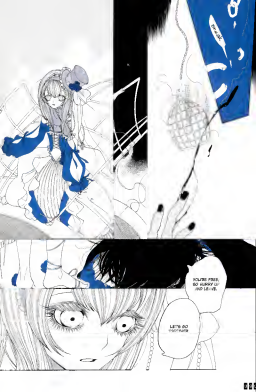
Huff
Huff
Till Dawn
Nakamura Asumiko
Huff
Huff
Totter
Lean
WHO'S THERE?
YOU'RE OUT OF BREATH!
ARE YOU OK?
Huff

WHY...
...ARE YOU HERE IN A PLACE LIKE THIS?
WHERE ARE THE OTHERS?
THERE IS NO ONE ELSE
WHEN I WOKE UP ONE MORNING EVERYBODY DISAPPEARED.
BEFORE, EVERYONE USE TO COME HERE AND LISTEN TO MY SONGS.
HOWEVER...
WHERE COULD THEY HAVE GONE?
...IT'S PROBABLY THE PLAGUE.
SNIFF
SNIFF
...DON'T CRY
WHY ARE YOU ALONE?
ON THE WAY HERE... I FOUND A LOT OF NEW GRAVES. THE OTHERS MUST HAVE MOVED AWAY.
THEY LEFT ME ALL ALONE?

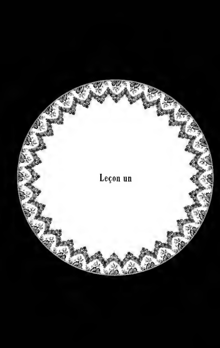

I KILLED SOMEONE
KILLED... HOW COME?
...LET ME...
HEAR YOU SING...
HEY!
HEY, DON'T SLEEP!

YOU'RE TIRED?
...SUCH A BEAUTIFUL VOICE...
THAT'S RIGHT
EVERYONE PRAISES MY VOICE
I LEARNED A LOT OF SONGS
BUT, I CAN ALSO STAY HERE AND SING FOR YOU ONLY
BECAUSE WE ARE THE ONLY ONES LEFT AND...
I REALLY LIKE YOU
I CAN ALSO SING FOREIGN SONGS
EVEN THOUGH I HAVE NEVER BEEN TO THOSE COUNTRIES, I THINK THEY MUST BE VERY BEAUTIFUL
I AM...
VERY HONORED
I FOUND HIM, HE'S HERE!!

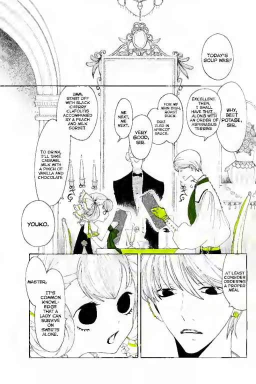
MURDERER!!!
WHAT! THIS GUY ONLY GOT HALF OF HIS LIFE LEFT.
COME ON, GET UP!!
STOP!
Gya
THIS IS WRONG!
STOP!
Gya
WHAT IS IT? IT'S SO ANNOYING.
MAKE IT SHUT UP!
click
BA——NG


break
YOU'RE FREE, SO HURRY UP AND LEAVE.
LET'S GO

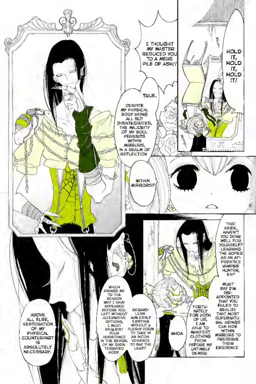
THAT'S RIGHT, LET'S GO OVERSEAS TOGETHER.
THEN I CAN ALWAYS SING FOR YOU.
I'LL GO AND FIND YOU SOON
THEREFORE, NO MATTER HOW FAR YOU GO, DON'T STOP SINGING
SO I CAN FOLLOW YOUR VOICE.
I WILL.
WHAT IS THAT GUY MUMBLING ALONE ABOUT?
EVEN THOUGH HE'S A KILLER,
HIS FACE LOOKED SO PEACEFUL AS HE DIED

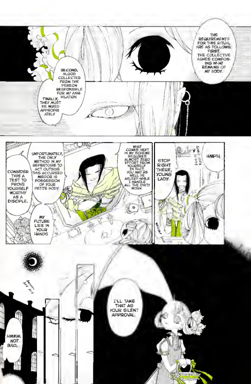


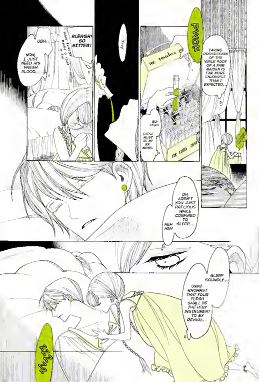
Leçon un


TODAY'S SOUP WAS?
WHY, BEET POTAGE, SIR.
EXCELLENT. THEN, I SHALL HAVE THAT ALONG WITH AN ORDER OF ASPARAGUS TERRINE
FOR MY MAIN DISH, ROAST DUCK DRIZZLED IN APRICOT SAUCE.
VERY GOOD, SIR.
ME NEXT, ME NEXT.
UMM, START OFF WITH BLACK CHERRY CLAFOUTIS ACCOMPANIED BY A PEACH AND MILK SORBET.
TO DRINK, I'LL TAKE CARAMEL MILK WITH A PINCH OF VANILLA AND CHOCOLATE
YOUKO.
AT LEAST CONSIDER ORDERING A PROPER MEAL
MASTER,
IT'S COMMON KNOWLEDGE THAT A LADY CAN SURVIVE ON SWEETS ALONE.

A BUTTON HAS TAKEN ROOT ON YOUR FACE
PARDON ME.
I TAKE IT YOU WON'T MIND IF I EXCUSE MYSELF TO USE THE LADIES' ROOM, THEN?
BE MY GUEST.
cabinet de toilettes
WHAT ON EARTH COULD HE MEAN BY A BUTTON ROOTING ON MY FACE?
ACNE!
YO.


HOLD IT, HOLD IT, HOLD IT!
I THOUGHT MY MASTER REDUCED YOU TO A MERE PILE OF ASH!!
TRUE.
DESPITE MY PHYSICAL BODY BEING ALL BUT DISINTEGRATED, THE MAJORITY OF MY SOUL PERSISTS WITHIN MIRRORS, IN A REALM OF REFLECTION
WITHIN MIRRORS?
THAT ASIDE, HAVEN'T YOU DONE WELL FOR YOURSELF? LEARNING THE ROPES AS AN APPRENTICE VAMPIRE HUNTER, EH?
MUST SAY I'M DISAPPOINTED THAT YOU FAILED TO REALIZE THAT MOST SUPERNATURAL BEINGS CAN HIDE WITHIN MIRRORS TO PRESERVE THEIR EXISTENCE
FORTUNATELY FOR BOTH OF US, I AM ABLE TO MANIFEST CLOTHING FROM BEFORE MY UNTIMELY DEMISE
WHOA
REGARDLESS AIMLESSLY EXISTING WITHOUT A FLESHY FORM TO TAKE IS AN INCONVENIENCE TO SAY THE LEAST!
WHICH BRINGS ME TO THE REASON WHY I HAVE APPEARED BEFORE YOU LEFT WITHOUT ALTERNATIVE OPTIONS, I MUST REQUEST YOUR ASSISTANCE IN THE REVIVAL OF MY DISINTEGRATED BODY
ABOVE ALL ELSE, RESTORATION OF MY PHYSICAL COUNTERPART IS ABSOLUTELY NECESSARY.


THE REQUIREMENTS FOR THIS RITUAL ARE AS FOLLOWS: FIRST, THE COLLECTIVE ASHES COMPOSING WHAT REMAINS OF MY BODY.
SECOND, BLOOD COLLECTED FROM THE PERSON RESPONSIBLE FOR MY ANNIHILATION.
FINALLY, THEY MUST BE MIXED APPROPRIATELY
HMPH.
STOP RIGHT THERE, YOUNG LADY.
WHAT COMES NEXT IN MY SCHEME REQUIRES ALMOST ZERO EFFORT FROM YOURSELF. IN FACT, YOU MAY AS WELL BE ASLEEP WHILE I HANDLE ALL THE DIRTY WORK
UNFORTUNATELY, THE ONLY METHOD IN MY REPERTOIRE TO ACT OUTSIDE THIS ACCURSED MIRROR IS POSSESSION OF YOUR PETITE BODY
CONSIDER THIS A TEST TO PROVE YOURSELF WORTHY AS A DISCIPLE.
MY FUTURE LIES IN YOUR HANDS
I'LL TAKE THAT AS YOUR SILENT APPROVAL.
HMMM. NOT BAD.



PWOK
TAKING POSSESSION OF THE VIRILE BODY OF A FAIR MAIDEN IS FAR MORE ENJOYABLE THAN I EXPECTED.
SU-PERB.
THESE MUST BE MY RE-MAINS.
ne vous ouvre
Aaah
BLERGH! SO BITTER!
UGH.
NOW, I JUST NEED HIS FRESH BLOOD.
OH, AREN'T YOU JUST PRECIOUS WHILE CONFINED TO SLEEP...
HEH HEH
SLEEP SOUNDLY...
UNBE-KNOWNST THAT YOUR FLESH SHALL BE THE VERY INSTRUMENT TO MY REVIVAL.
ZZZ

HMM?
AH.
NOOOOO!
HOW CARELESS OF YOU.
GODS BE DAMNED! WITHOUT MY FANGS, HOW AM I SUPPOSED TO DRAW ANY BLOOD!?
This sucks! Literally!
MIRROR! I NEED A MIRROR! ANYTHING WILL DO!!
PERFECT! THE GIRL'S COMPACT!
SEEMS A LITTLE ON THE CRAMPED SIDE BUT WHO AM I TO COMPLAIN IN THIS SITUATION?

CLAMP*
I'M IN...
HUH?
YOU GOTTA BE KIDDING!
LEMME OOOOUT!
NNN... GH...
YOUKO, ARE YOU BACK IN CONTROL?
I-I THINK SO, MASTER.
WHAT ABOUT MY DESSERT?
YOU CAN HAVE IT RIGHT NOW, IF YOU RESTRAIN YOURSELF DURING TOMORROW'S MEALS.
FUCKING PEDOPHILE BASTARD.
Screw you guys

translation: stealth momo
editing: elagabalus
raws: tallulahchloe

My Skin on My Back
I am a rose shepard
Today I am going to send some treats
to my grandma who lives in the woods
Hold it
Hand over your money if you value your life
中村明日美子

I'm a wolf
Who are you?
TOSS
Ah
I don't have any money on me
Then what's in that basket?
I don't have anything like that
How about money for transport? You should at least have that, right?
Or maybe credit cards and the like?

I haven't eaten in 3 days
THUD
Farewell, take care
Oh, how pitiful
Your pity is useless.
You, how tall are you?
Don't know
And know
Body fat percentage?
Forget it, these types usually turn out to be pretty good
?
Hmm, how about this, Mr Wolf

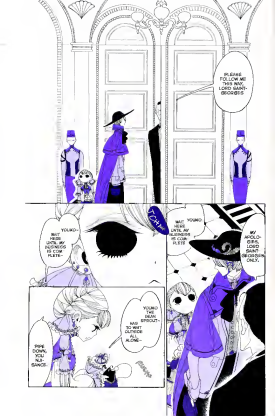
You can have my head
Don't mention it
Not only my head, but from my organs to my fingers and toes, you can have them all
Can I, really?
RUMBLE
gulp
CRUNCH
CRaCK
chew
chew
suck
MUNCH
MUNCH
chomp
chomp
BURP

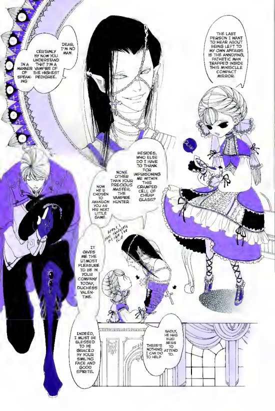
Ahh, that was delicious
So rose shepard girls tastes like that
There are hints of rose and strawberry
I'll keep this as a memento

I am a rose shepard.
SWOO
Today, I am going to send some treats
to my grandma who lives in the woods.
knock knock
You're finally here, rose shepard
CReak

Hullo, grandma
Oh no,
Didn't you say that you would send a rose shepard?
Some thing came up
But in any case, I feel that this wild wolf will be quite a delicacy
Come sisters, come and greet grandma!
Oh hoho!
Everyone's here!
Hullo grandma!
Then, let's eat while the food is fresh.
Okay!
Mind your manners!
Ok!
I'm digging in
Eh?
Fin

Highland walker

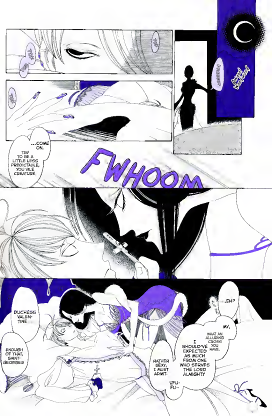

PLEASE FOLLOW ME THIS WAY, LORD SAINT-GEORGES
MY APOLO-GIES, LORD SAINT GEORGES ONLY.
YOUKO WAIT HERE UNTIL MY BUSINESS IS COM PLETE
TCHAK
YOUKO~ WAIT HERE UNTIL MY BUSINESS IS COM PLETE~
YOUKO THE BEAN SPROUT~ HAS TO WAIT OUTSIDE ALL ALONE~
PIPE DOWN, YOU NUI-SANCE.


THE LAST PERSON I WANT TO HEAR ABOUT BEING LEFT TO MY OWN AFFAIRS IS THE ANNOYING, PATHETIC MAN TRAPPED INSIDE THIS MINISCLE COMPACT MIRROR.
DEAR, I'M NO MAN
CERTAINLY BY NOW YOU UNDERSTAND THAT I'M A VAMPIRE OF THE HIGHEST PEDIGREE.
IN A MANNER OF SPEAK-ING
BESIDES, WHO ELSE DO I HAVE TO THANK FOR IMPRISONING ME WITHIN THIS CRAMPED CELL OF CHEAP GLASS?
NONE OTHER THAN YOUR PRECIOUS MASTER, THE VAMPIRE HUNTER.
NOW HE'S CHOSEN TO ABANDON YOU AS HIS NEXT LITTLE GAME.
IT GIVES ME THE UTMOST PLEASURE TO BE IN YOUR COMPANY TODAY, DUCHESS VALEN-TINE.
SADLY, HE HAS BUSI-NESS TO ATTEND TO.
THERE'S NOTHING I CAN DO TO HELP
INDEED, I MUST BE BLESSED TO BE GRACED BY YOUR SMILING FACE AND GOOD SPIRITS.

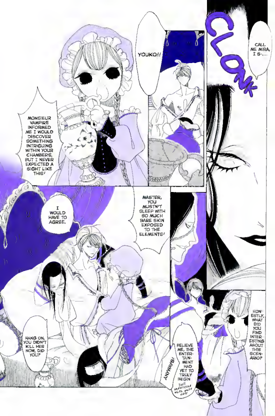
NOW, NOW.
THAT'S MORE THAN ENOUGH RIGID ETIQUETTE AND BEHAVIOR,
LORD SAINT GEORGES.
PLEASE SIMPLY CALL ME MIRA.
...LADY MIRA.
LET'S MOVE ON.
AS FOR WHY YOU SUMMONED ME.
I'D LIKE TO CONFIRM SOME THING WITH YOU.
Pluck
Plip
BEHOLD.
FWOO
HAH?
MH?

I PRESENT TO YOU, THE INTACT SPECIMEN OF A VAMPIRE DEEPLY INVOLVED WITH THE VALENTINE FAMILY'S PRIVATE HISTORY OVER THE COURSE OF HIS SEVERAL-HUNDRED-YEAR EXISTENCE.
DEAR!
DURING THE PERIOD OF ACTIVITY FOLLOWING HIS REVIVAL FIFTY YEARS PRIOR, HE FOUND HIMSELF IN DIRECT OPPOSITION WITH THE VALENTINE FAMILY'S HEAD.
Who's the client
EVENTUALLY, HE WAS PUT TO REST ONCE AGAIN, ONLY TO BE DELIVERED DIRECTLY TO YOUR SELF TODAY.
HOW INCRED-ULOUS
ALTHOUGH I MARRIED INTO THE VALENTINE HOUSE AND ONLY CARRY THE TITLE OF ITS HEAD DUE TO THE PASSING OF MY HUSBAND... I SIMPLY HAD NO IDEA A VAMPIRE WAS INTERTWINED IN OUR HISTORY!
TRULY I MADE THE CORRECT DECISION EMPLOYING A PROFESSIONAL SUCH AS YOURSELF.
AL-THOUGH, I MUST ADMIT HE MAKES ONE FABULOUS GENTLE-MAN
HEY!
THOSE ARE MY ASHES!
PECULIAR! HE'S DIVIDED THE ASHES INTO SEPARATE VIALS HOWEVER, AS LONG AS I OBTAIN ALL OF THEM...
MOST OF WHAT COM-PRISES HIS PHYSICAL MANIFESTA-TION HAS BEEN REDUCED TO ASH
IF IT WOULD BE IN YOUR INTERESTS, I CAN DEMOLISH ALL TRACES OF WHAT LINKS HIM TO THIS WORLD IMME-DIATELY
THERE MAY STILL BE HOPE FOR A REVIVAL OF MY PHYSICAL COUN-TER PART...
PERHAPS,
OH, PLEASE SLOW DOWN FOR A MOMENT

REUNIFICATION BETWEEN THE PRESERVED ASH AND SPIRIT WILL RESTORE THE FORM HE DESIRES SO MUCH?
THAT IS ABSOLUTELY CORRECT.
IN THAT CASE, PLEASE ENTRUST THEM TO ME.
I ONLY WISH YOU COULD REMAIN FOR LONGER, LORD SAINT GEORGES.
THERE ARE SO MANY TITILLATING EXPERIENCES I HAVE YET TO SHOW YOU...
UFUFU~
...
HOSPITALITY ASIDE, FURTHER EXPOSURE TO THIS DREADFUL WOMAN AND I FEAR MY HEAD WOULD GO COMPLETELY BALD FROM ANXIETY
MASTER!
ALL OF A SUDDEN, MONSIEUR VAMPIRE DISAPPEARED FROM WITHIN THE MIRROR'S REFLECTION!
NOTHING TO FEAR, I SUMMONED HIM HERE MYSELF
COME ALONG, WE SHOULD RESIGN TO OUR QUARTERS!
PREPARATIONS HAVE BEEN MADE TO ACCOMODATE US FOR TONIGHT.
EH!?
I'M NOT VERY PLEASED ABOUT THE SULTRY BEHAVIOR OF LADY VALENTINE!
SHE HAS QUITE THE TASTE FOR THE EXTRAVAGANT
THAT BEING SAID,
THE CLIENT'S REQUEST TO TAKE THE VAMPIRE'S ASHES INTO HER OWN COLLECTION IS WEIGHING ON MY MIND



Awooo! Woof woof
TOK
TOK TOK
TOK
...COME ON.
TRY TO BE A LITTLE LESS PREDICTABLE, YOU VILE CREATURE.
FWHOOM
..EH?
MY, WHAT AN ALLURING CROSS YOU HAVE.
I SHOULD'VE EXPECTED AS MUCH FROM ONE WHO SERVES THE LORD ALMIGHTY
RATHER SEXY, I MUST ADMIT-
UFU-FU~
DUCHESS VALENTINE
ENOUGH OF THAT, SAINT-GEORGES


CLONK
CALL ME MIRA, I S...
YOUKO!!
MONSIEUR VAMPIRE INFORMED ME I WOULD DISCOVER SOMETHING INTRIGUING WITHIN YOUR CHAMBERS, BUT I NEVER EXPECTED A SIGHT LIKE THIS!
MASTER, YOU MUSTN'T SLEEP WITH SO MUCH BARE SKIN EXPOSED TO THE ELEMENTS!
I WOULD HAVE TO AGREE.
HONESTLY, WHAT DID YOU FIND INTERESTING ABOUT THIS SCENARIO?
BELIEVE ME, THE ENTERTAINMENT HAD YET TO TRULY BEGIN
You'll understand when you're older
ANYWAYS!
HANG ON, YOU DIDN'T KILL HER NOW, DID YOU?

Le théâtre de A

by Nakamura Asumiko

Chapter 10

The End

TheEndManga.wordpress.com

scanner > Kalendel
translator > Kalendel
editor > tim
qc > Ishitori

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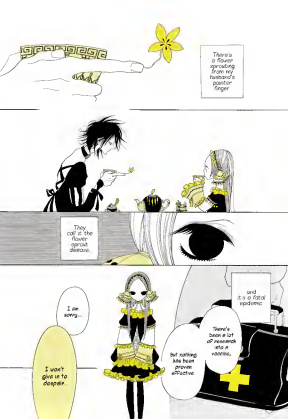
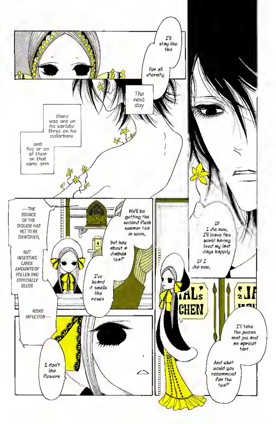
finishing off projects of their choosing!

perfect world


There's a flower sprouting from my husband's pointer finger
They call it the flower sprout disease
and it's a fatal epidemic
I am sorry...
There's been a lot of research into a vaccine,
but nothing has been proven effective
I won't give in to despair



I'll stay like this
for all eternity.
The next day
there was one on his earlobe three on his collarbone
and five or six of them on that same arm
If I die now, I'll leave this world having lived my last days happily
If I die now,
We'll be getting the second flush summer tea in soon,
but how about a dimbula tea?
I've heard it smells like roses
—THE SOURCE OF THE DISEASE HAS YET TO BE IDENTIFIED,
BUT INGESTING LARGE AMOUNTS OF POLLEN AND ESPECIALLY SEEDS
RISKS INFECTION—
AL's
CHEN
I'll take the pecan mint pie and an apricot tart.
And what would you recommend for the tea?
I don't like flowers

There were two on his eyelid five stretching out from the nape of his neck and numerous ones on his head
You know, we used to drink tea outside all the time.
That hill to the south
We'd always take along pastries from Hal's
and there were flowers blooming all over the place
It was fun.
I'd like to go again
My husband expects to die
Blackberry and mocha eclairs, and a praline napoleon
THERE HAVE BEEN NUMEROUS CASES OF FAKE MEDICINE BEING SOLD AS WONDER DRUGS.
YOU SHOULD WEAR A MASK WHEN GOING OUTSIDE...
MONETARY LOSSES HAVE RISEN INTO THE MILLIONS...

My beautiful husband
He's going to die
while looking so beautiful isn't he?
He'll leave me behind
HAL's
closed
Oh.
Is it OK for you to be up?
I see you made some tea.
Hal's is closed, so I don't have any pastries today
that's fine.

Thanks.
Don't drink it!

I put flower seeds in the teapot.
...I wanted us to die together
I wouldn't mind leaving this world if you weren't in it!
But that—
is cruel and selfish...
They're sweet

If they're your flowers, I'll eat every last one
They're far better
than sweet pastries
I didn't wind up catching the disease
When the season changed that disease disappeared like it had never been
and even now
my husband makes the flowers bloom on that southern hill

Le théâtre de A

by Nakamura Asumiko

Chapter 11

The End
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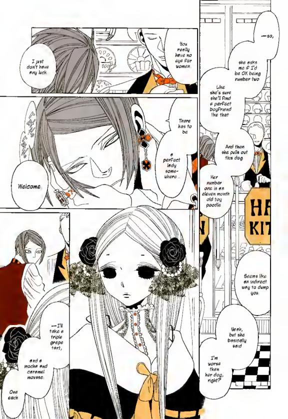
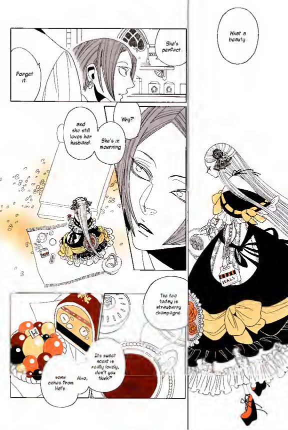
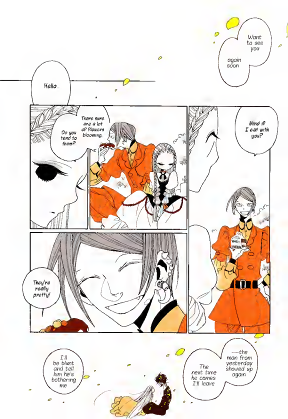
perfect lady


—so,
she asks me if I'd be OK being number two
Like she's sure she'll find a perfect boyfriend like that
And then she pulls out this dog
Her number one is an eleven month old toy poodle
HA
KIT
You really have no eye for women.
I just don't have any luck
There has to be
a perfect lady somewhere...
Welcome
Seems like an indirect way to dump you.
Yeah, but she basically said
I'm worse than her dog, right?
—I'll take a triple grape tart,
and a mocha and caramel mousse.
One each

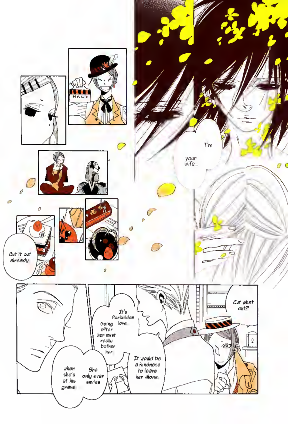

What a beauty
She's perfect.
Forget it.
Why?
She's in mourning
and she still loves her husband.
HAL'S
The tea today is strawberry champagne
Its sweet scent is really lovely, don't you think?
Also,
some cakes from Hal's

Which do you think is better, the tart or mousse?
You like caramel,
so that's why I got it
Hello.
Do you always talk to yourself like that?

—darling.
I'm sorry about today
That weird guy showed up
I didn't want him there
I hate silly men like him the most.
—I...



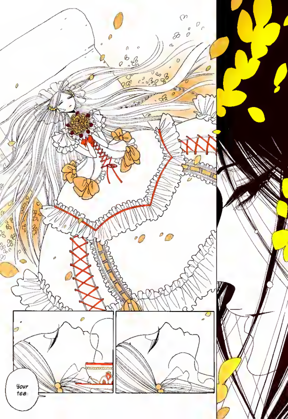
Want to see you again soon
Hello...
Mind if I eat with you?
There sure are a lot of flowers blooming
Do you tend to them?
They're really pretty!
—the man from yesterday showed up again
The next time he comes I'll leave
I'll be blunt and tell him he's bothering me

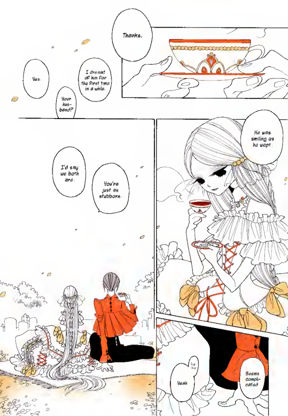

I'm your wife...
Cut it out already
Cut what out?
It's forbidden love. Going after her must really bother her.
It would be a kindness to leave her alone.
She only ever smiles when she's at his grave.

Do you think that's good for her?
—I'm sorry I couldn't bring myself to say anything to him face to face..
To-morrow
to-morrow I'll tell him!
I'll tell him to leave us alone already! So
Hello

Do you mind if I eat with you again today?
HAL's KITCHEN
You can't.
You can't!
You can't!
You can't!
Why do you come here?
Why do you even show up in my dreams!?
Why are you interfering with us!?
Why...
Because

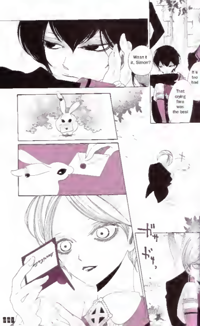
I like you...
Why did you die?
Why did you leave me and move on?
Take me with you.
please !


Your tea.

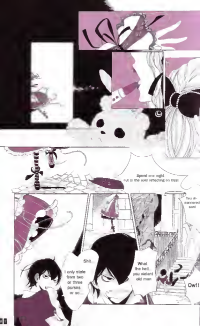

Thanks.
I dreamt of him for the first time in a while.
Your husband?
Yes.
He was smiling as he wept.
You're just as stubborn.
I'd say we both are.
Seems complicated
he he
Yeah

Looks like a Teaspoon
<前編>
中村明日美子
A ha ha
Did you do the home work?
Good morning
morning
ガ
コッ

That Allistaire rarely cries anymore


It's too bad
That crying face was the best
Wasn't it, Simon?
ガサ
ガサッ

Hurry dear! The play has begun already!
Somebody's unlucky.. Will you be okay?
Okay Allistaire, Be a good boy for the babysitter.
Don t you have a fever?
It'll be okay! Hay, after t he theatre, let s go to the Oyster Bar Without Allistaire!
kya ha ha ha


Spend one night out in the cold reflecting on this!
You ill-mannered son!
Ow!!
What the hell you violent old man
Shit
I only stole from two or three purses or so...

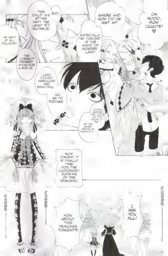
Ah...
Wait!

You .
Welcome to Wanderland
To be continued

WAIT. !
WHY IS SIMON
Looks Like a Teaspoon
PART 1
Asumiko Nakamura

I CAN'T BE FOUND IF THERE ARE THIS MANY ALICES...
HOW NOW!
WELL WELL HOW CUTE!
ISN'T THIS ONE PERFECT FOR TONIGHT'S PRINCESS RABBIT OF THE CRESCENT MOON?
WHAT?
YOU SAY THIS CHILD WAS THE PRINCESS LAST TIME?
THEN WE'LL HAVE A DEFENDING CHAMP IF THE CHILD'S SELECTED AGAIN TONIGHT WON'T WE?!
VIVA!
OH
MR. RABBIT!
I'M NOT MR. RABBIT!
HOW RUDE I'M THE RABBIT TONIGHT, YOU KNOW

HE'S THE BLACK RABBIT I'M THE WHITE RABBIT.
HOW ABOUT IT? I HAVE MORE FLUENCY AND I'M MORE CLEAN AND SOPHISTICATED THAN HE—
AND MR. RABBIT IS?
SO YOU'VE COME HAVE YOU
ALIS-KUN?
MR. RABBIT!
WHAT? YOU LIKE THAT KING OF HELL BETTER?
BOYS WEREN'T YOUR TYPE RIGHT?
W.
WHAT'S WITH THIS PLACE...?
WHY ARE THERE SO MANY ALICES
OH MY...
IT'S A BOY! A BOY!



OH NOOO, HOW CUUUTE! ♥
WHERE AND HOW DID HE GET IN?
ESPECIALLY AS TONIGHT IS THE NIGHT OF WONDERLAND!
BUT
THIS CHILD, HIS ATTIRE ISN'T THE LEAST BIT SUITABLE!
HE ISN'T AT ALL POLISHED
THE CORRECT PRESENTATION FOR A BOY IS
LASCIVIOUSLY MASCULINE AND BEAUTIFUL
SO AS TO PARTAKE
OF THE SWEET DROPS OF FEMININITY
NOW TONIGHT IT IS FINALLY TIME FOR THE CUSTOMARY JUDGING OF THE PRINCESS!
HOW ABOUT THIS PRINCESS TONIGHT?!
I ASK YOU ALL!

NO OBJECTIONS!
NO OBJECTIONS!
YOUR MAJESTY!
THE KISS!
I OBJECT!
'S MON ?
THERE IS AN OBJECTION!
AS IF I COULD HAND THIS ALIS OVER TO A WEIRD GROWN UP LIKE YOU!
WEIRD GROWN UP
WHAT A SURPRISE
OH MY HOW WONDERFUL
FIGHTING OVER A SINGLE WOMAN!
WE SHALL PASS THE BATON TO THE PRINCESS.
PLEASE DON'T FIGHT!
PRINCESS!
YOUR DECISION!

I DON'T LIKE CHILDREN
CRUSHED WITHOUT A SECOND THOUGHT!
HOWEVER, LET'S HEAR A ROUND OF APPLAUSE FOR THIS VALIANT YOUTH!
CLAP CLAP
BY THE WAY YOU— WHAT'S YOUR NAME?
YOU...
HEY, YOU.
SIMON!

This is a work of fiction. Any resemblance between the characters here and real persons living or otherwise, organizations or actual events are purely coincidental.

YOU'RE SAYING THAT BECAUSE YOU'RE JUST A KID!
OGY!
OBVIOUSLY, MERMAIDS ARE JUST A FAIRY TALE!
ARE YOU STUPID?!
SHUT UP! YOU UGLY PERSON!
GO TO HELL!
Amaranth Scans
WHAT'S YOUR PRO-BLEM?!
MAMA'S BOY!
BRAT!

Amaranth Scans
The pearl blue story
Nakamura Asumiko

THESE CLOTHES LOOK LIKE THEY'RE FROM AN ELITE.
SHE MIGHT BE THE DAUGHTER OF A WEALTHY FAMILY
IS SHE ALIVE?
SHE'S OKAY DON'T WORRY
COGY, GO TO THE ROOM AND GET MOM'S CLOTHES.

SHE'S GOING TO WEAR MOM'S CLOTHES?!
WE CAN'T LET HER KEEP WEARING THOSE WET CLOTHES
NOW.
HURRY.
GOOD MORNING DAD
IS THE LADY OKAY?

Amaranth Swans
SHE'S STAND-ING
OH,
UH,
WHERE'S DAD...?
I went to town
I already made your breakfast
So, please heat it up for both of you to eat

AREN'T YOU HUN-GRY?
THUNK
OH
AHH!
STUPID! ARE YOU TRYING TO GET THOSE CLOTHES DIRTY?!
THOSE ARE MOTHER'S CLOTHES!
MOTHER?
?
?

AND, MY MOM BELIEVED THAT...
THAT THIS WAS A MERMAID'S SCALE
SHE REALLY BELIEVED THAT IT WAS A MERMAID'S
THAT'S WHY I BELIEVE IT, TOO.
DO YOU LOVE YOUR MOTHER?
GOOD BOY...
GRIZELDA!

GRIZELDA!
I WAS LOOKING FOR YOU!
GRIZELDA, COME HERE
DAD...
DAD, WHO IS THAT...?
COGY!
WHERE WERE YOU?!
GRIZELDA!
NO!
SMACK
UH UH UH UH
SNIFF
I'M SORRY!
I'M SORRY!
I'M SORRY!
I'M SORRY!
HEY...!!
COGY!
HE'S HER HUSBAND!

I'M SORRY YOU HAD TO SEE THAT UNSIGHTLY INCIDENT
IT ALL BEGAN
WHEN WE VISITED THE OCEAN
WHERE OUR CHILD AND ULTIMATELY OUR MARRIAGE DIED
IT'S BEEN A YEAR
AND SHE'S BEEN LIKE THAT EVER SINCE
...I THINK SHE MIGHT BE AT HER LIMIT.
MAYBE IT MIGHT BE BEST TO SEND HER AWAY
FOR HER SAKE.

LET'S GO!
CLICK
COGY, I HAVE SOMETHING TO TALK ABOUT.
COGY?
HAH
HAH
THUD
AH!
WHOA!
GET UP!
HEY!

GET UP QUICKLY!
HAHAHA
HAHA HAHA!
MORON!
THIS ISN'T THE TIME TO BE LAUGHING
WHOA!

HEY!
LOOK
TODAY... THE MOON IS A PERFECT CIRCLE
...I'M GIVING THIS TO YOU...
Amaranth Scans

SHE'S LEAVING TOWN
SHE'S INELIGIBLE TO BE SENT TO ANY INSTITU- TIONS
...IS IT OKAY NOT TO SEE HER OFF?
COGY!
THERE WERE A LOT OF PROB- LEMS,
IS IT OKAY NOT TO DO ANY- THING?
THANK YOU

SHE WAS REALLY PRETTY
SOMEHOW, SHE RESEMBLES YOUR MOM
ACTUALLY, SHE'S GOING BACK TO THE LAND OF MERMAIDS
YOU THINK I'M STUPID, RIGHT?
I THINK SO TOO...
I'LL THINK ABOUT IT AGAIN.
MAYBE.
Fin.

title I AM A PIANO

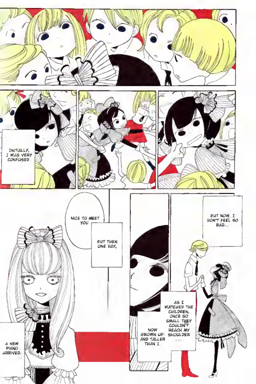
mangaka NAKAMURA ASUMIKO

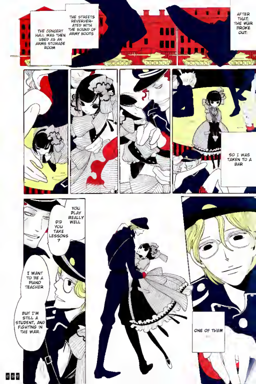
editor PINKLOTUS

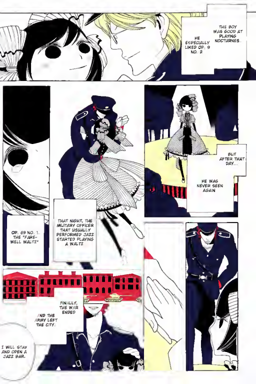
proofreader ETHAN

scans 炭

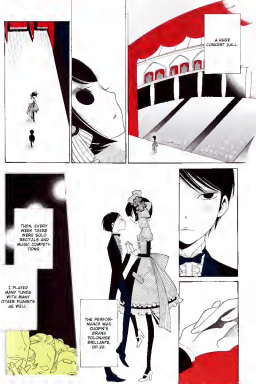
I AM A PIANO
I AM A PIANO
Nakamura Asumiko Presents
OK.
YOU DID PRETTY GOOD,
SO WHY DON'T YOU MOVE IN THIS WEEKEND?
THE FIRST PLACE I WENT TO WAS...
THANK YOU.


INITIALLY, I WAS VERY CONFUSED.
NICE TO MEET YOU.
BUT THEN ONE DAY,
A NEW PIANO ARRIVED.
BUT NOW, I DON'T FEEL SO BAD...
AS I WATCHED THE CHILDREN, ONCE SO SMALL THEY COULDN'T REACH MY SHOULDER
NOW GROWN UP AND TALLER THAN I.


AFTER THAT THE WAR BROKE OUT
THE STREETS REVERBERATED WITH THE SOUND OF ARMY BOOTS
THE CONCERT HALL WAS THEN USED AS AN ARMS STORAGE ROOM
SO I WAS TAKEN TO A BAR
ONE OF THEM
YOU PLAY REALLY WELL
DID YOU TAKE LESSONS?
I WANT TO BE A PIANO TEACHER
BUT I'M STILL A STUDENT, AND FIGHTING IN THE WAR.


THE BOY WAS GOOD AT PLAYING NOCTURNES...
HE ESPECIALLY LIKED OP. 9 NO. 2
BUT AFTER THAT DAY...
HE WAS NEVER SEEN AGAIN
THAT NIGHT, THE MILITARY OFFICER THAT USUALLY PERFORMED JAZZ STARTED PLAYING A WALTZ
OP. 69 NO. 1... THE "FARE-WELL WALTZ"
FINALLY, THE WAR ENDED
AND THE ARMY LEFT THE CITY.
I WILL STAY AND OPEN A JAZZ BAR.

THE MILITARY OFFICER BECAME THE BARTENDER.
I PLAYED WHATEVER WAS REQUESTED
BLUES LATIN, FOLK,
JAZZ, CLASSICAL
MILITARY SONGS, PRAISE SONGS
AGAIN ONE DAY
MY FATHER FELL ILL, I HAVE TO RETURN HOME TO HELP MY MOTHER
I'LL HAVE TO CLOSE THE STORE
THE TIME HAS COME FOR US TO PART
I REALLY ENJOYED YOUR TONE
SO I CAME TO THIS CITY'S SCHOOL


A HUGE CONCERT HALL.
THEN, EVERY WEEK THERE WERE SOLO RECITALS AND MUSIC COMPETI-TIONS.
I PLAYED MANY TUNES WITH MANY OTHER PIANISTS AS WELL.
THE PERFOR-MANCE WAS CHOPIN'S GRAND POLONAISE BRILLANTE, OP.22.

AND FINALLY...
I TURNED INTO AN EXTREMELY WORN OUT PIANO
THEN WE WILL TAKE HER
THANK YOU.
THUS...
I LEFT THIS CITY
AND I WAS TAKEN TO A PLACE FAR FAR AWAY
AH
THANK YOU FOR COMING ALL THE WAY HERE
DO YOU REALLY WANT THIS PIANO, SIR?
SHE IS ALREADY VERY OLD
THIS IS THE ONE...

YOU CERTAINLY CAME A LONG WAY.
THIS PIANO IS FILLED WITH MY MEMORIES...
THEN HE STARTED TO PLAY ME AGAIN
HIS SKILLS WERE BETTER
THE PIECE WAS GRAND POLONAISE BRILLANTE OP. 22
BUT HE PLAYED ME WITH THE SAME GENTLE FINGERS AS BEFORE.
FIN.

Le théâtre de A

by Nakamura Asumiko

Chapter 16

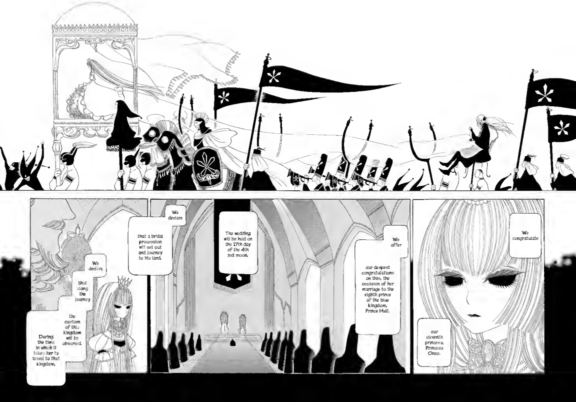
The End
TheEndManga.wordpress.com

Always open to new freelancers finishing off projects of their choosing!

scanner > Kalendel
translator > Kalendel
editor > tim
qc > Ishitori

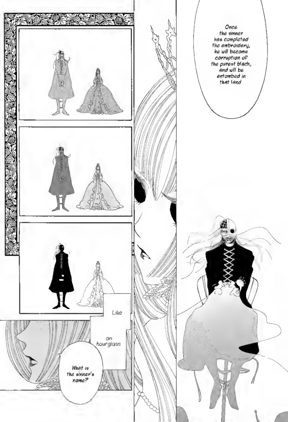
PARADE

If I may answer,
when the moon and sun have passed ten times
we shall arrive at the blue kingdom.
How much longer until we reach the blue kingdom?
The people there are eagerly awaiting the honor of your arrival, Princess Onse...
Oh,
and what is that sinner's name?
He has no name.


We congratulate
our eleventh princess, Princess Onze.
We offer
our deepest congratulations on this, the occasion of her marriage to the eighth prince of the blue kingdom, Prince Hult.
The wedding will be held on the 17th day of the 4th red moon.
We declare
that a bridal procession will set out and journey to his land.
We declare
that along the journey
the custom of this kingdom will be observed.
During the time in which it takes her to travel to that kingdom,

The white embroidery on the wedding dress that symbolizes the purity of the bride
will be completed.
Why is a sinner made to sew such important embroidery?
If I may answer, your highness.
All this world
is made up of opposites
The air and the ground,
men and women,
light and dark,
and
good and evil

A bride
is pure, light and virtue.
She must shed all evil and corruption.
A sinner is corruption, dark and evil...
Thus, he stands as the opposite of your virtue.
And so as the needle pulls through the gown,
it symbolizes that the evil that has soaked into your body
simply from living in this vulgar world, from birth until this day, is being pulled out...
And where will the evil pulled from me go?
To the sinner...

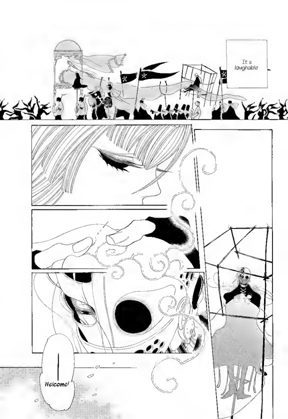

Once the sinner has completed the embroidery, he will become corruption of the purest black, and will be entombed in that land
Like
an hourglass
What is the sinner's name?

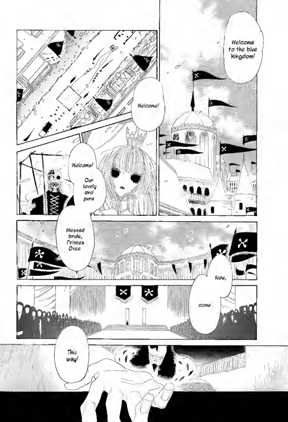
Your highness...
He cannot have been nameless since birth
Those who are to die have no need of names
Princess Onze,
do not let such things worry you.
I cannot even begin to worry
over a man whose face I do not know
Please think only of your wedding, your highness
Stitch
by stitch

The evil within me
will soak into him.
Jingle
What sin did you commit?
What is your name?

You cannot speak?
—Our situations are perhaps not so different.
The man I am to marry is over forty years my elder.
When I reach his land I will lose my free-dom.
If all things have an opposite...
then isn't it true that the two of us, who together make up good and evil, are one existence?

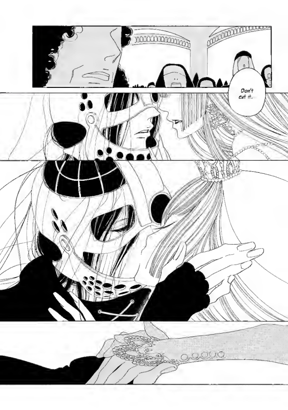
Well,
don't you think so?
What is this...!?
You mustn't be near such a corrupted man!
If you wish to leave your room, then
I know
You needn't fuss
We must purify you at once.
The sacred oil!
Bring the sacred oil!
Your high-ness!!
How many people are without corrup-tion?
Compared to him,
how many people
are without corruption?


It s laughable
Welcome!

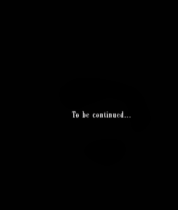

Welcome to the blue kingdom!
Welcome!
Welcome!
Our lovely and pure
blessed bride, Princes Onze
Now,
come
This way!

Come!
tug
—Oh.

My apologies.
Don't cut it!!


Don't cut it.

One and one become a pair
So,
tell me your name
That is everything


To be continued...

The Collection of Illustrations

BONNE
Année
26¢

Comments

oeufs d'ange

The first story printed. At the start I was thinking (privately) of turning it into a series.

velvet going underground

I actually came up with this story first. You can feel how old it is from the contents.

childhood's end

The black rabbit was obviously based on Born to Boogie's Marc Bolan.

bite me something

I really like drawing twins but rarely get the chance. I want to draw more

Long Along Alonging

Vampire stories are tough for me to draw. Youko always wears pigtails.

Till dawn

I wanted to draw a mini hat. Like all Dragon Quest fans, I also like towers.

Leçon un

Beet potage has a vivid pink color. I believe that a fruit sauce suits duck best.

My skin on my back

I tried having a cup and ball game. Full of black humor

Highland walker

There's plenty of lolita, so I figured I'd do gothic... but Mira isn't quite gothic either, is she?

perfect world

Hal's shop makes me really wish a shop like it existed.

perfect lady

You can have a drink at the bar in Hal's shop

Looks like a teaspoon

They attend a school for high society boys. I like the name Simon. Spelling it Saimon is fine too

The peal blue story

The husband is an orchestra conductor, and his wife used to sing soprano

I am a PIANO

I listened to Yundi Li playing Chopin's polonaises while I drew this.

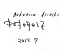
PARADE

Onze means eleven in French. I love men in masks, too. Of all the American superheroes, I like Spider Man the best by far

8年の軌跡

掲載誌の Gothic & Lolita Bible
担当編集 の O田さんは
私の漫画家人生 で 2人目の 担当さんです。
初対面の時に 私は
ジップにラインストーンのついた黒いパーカを着ていました。
対する O田さんは
ヴィヴィアンの バッグを 持っていました。
ゴスロリ服じゃないんですね
と言ったり
よく言われます
とおっしゃいました。

一冊にまとめるにあたってたくさんの方々に
お世話になりました。
担当編集の O田さん
ケラ！編集の S藤さん
デザイナーの U川さん
家族 友人 そして
この本を手にとって下さった皆様に
幸多かりんことを祈って。



LE THÉÂTRE DE A
Aの劇場

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